

SOUTH CAROLINA'S DEFEANCE.
There is something very much like rebellion going on in South Carolina. The officers of the Federal Government are openly defied by the local Democratic officials, are resisted in the performance of their duty, and are forcibly ejected from those buildings which they visit in order to discharge the duty which the Government imposes upon them. This seems incredible, but it is the plainest possible statement of facts actually existing. The defiance is made openly, and the old trend taunt: "What are you going to do about it?" Registration under the new State law has been in progress for some time

throughout the State. The law, is as infamous as Bourbon intolerance could make it. Its first and chief aim is to disfranchise the great mass of the negro vote, and thus make bulldozing and ballot-box stuffing unnecessary hereafter. The Supervisors, who superintended the registration, were all appointed by a Democratic Governor, and are animated by a common zeal to carry out the law in the spirit of its enactment. They take every possible means to hinder the registration of negroes and facilitate that of white men. This plan of procedure was carried to such extremes lately that the United States Deputy Marshals pro-

and demanded their right to stand near the registration officers in order that they might inspect their work and prevent their unlawful conduct. To this the Supervisor objected, ordered the Marshalls from the room, and when they refused to depart called the police and had them ejected. When they reported to the Marshall he and Supervisor arrested and taken before Chief Government Supervisor Wallace on the charge of obstructing and hindering a United States Marshal in the discharge of his duty. Bonds were given for his release, and he returned and reopened the registration in the same unfair manner. The Deputy Marshalls again protested and were again ejected. Whereupon the Supervisor was arrested a second time and released after giving bond. He returned again and proceeded in the same way as before. On Thursday Deputy Marshalls were treated in the same manner by another Supervisor, who was subsequently arrested, and on the same day the Bourbon State authorities had

The Chairman of the Republican State committee arrested because he insisted that colored voters should have the same right as white in registering.

It is easy to understand why the Bourbons feel safe in following this course. The offense is the same in that which was charged in the recent election trials—obstructing and hindering a Marshal in the performance of his duty. No jury was found which had the honesty or the courage to bring a verdict of guilty on that charge, though the evidence was overwhelming. The Bourbons argue that if they broke the law with impunity once they may do so again, since no jury can be found in the State to convict them. The leading urban organ of the State speaks of the conduct of the Marshals as "monstrous," and calls the recent attempt of the Government to enforce its authority in the State "high-handed." The whole tone of its comments is to assert the authority of the State above that of the Nation, and to defy the

tion to help itself if it can. The situation is at once astounding and pathetic. What is to be the future of a state in which the conscience of the people is so dumb that dishonesty in politics is hailed as virtue, and defiance of law is treated as high service to the unmonstrous? Sooner or later South Carolina will see the blind folly of her course. In the meantime what is the vermeine going to do about it?

—We once visited a public school recess a little fellow came up and spoke to the teacher. As he turned to go down the platform the master said: that is a boy I can trust; he never lied me. I followed him with my eye, and looked at him when he took his seat after recess. He had a fine open, friendly face. I thought a good deal about the master's remark. What a character that boy had earned? He had already gotten what would be

—No; certainly not! editors never did money. Send in a string of dried

"Spades are trumps," and the plow
 the "joker" that will win. There is
 "ner" and go'd in everything that the
 drier or farmer will produce.
 "Look out for horse thieves, they are
 the increase.

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